

## WEBSTER AND CHOATE.

The Latter a Rapid Fire Maxim, the Former a Thirteen Inch Gun.

"Probably no educational institution in our country has ever graduated two more eminent and eloquent lawyers than old Dartmouth college gave us in Daniel Webster and Rufus Choate," says a writer in Our Dumb Animals. "It was my privilege as a member of the Suffolk bar to attend many years ago the trial of one of the most important cases of the year in our supreme judicial court at Boston.

"On the two sides were arrayed some half a dozen of our most eminent lawyers. Daniel Webster and Rufus Choate, as it happened, were on the same side.

"A hostile witness was put on by the other side, some of whose evidence was of the utmost importance to Webster and Choate, if it could be obtained. Choate undertook the task of obtaining it. No man at our bar had more profound skill in cross-examination, and the questions he put to the witness were like the fire of a Maxim gun, but in every instance he failed to get the evidence he wanted and finally sat down in despair.

"Then Webster, who had been sitting in his great armchair, apparently about half asleep, as though taking no interest in the case whatever, slowly arose to his feet, put his great eyes on the hostile witness, asked him in the most serious tone a single question and brought instantly the required answer. Then as quietly he sat down and apparently went about half asleep again. It was a scene photographed on my mind never to be forgotten.

"The difference between Webster and Choate cannot better be explained as it rests in my mind than to compare Choate to a Maxim gun raining bullets of eloquence wherever he chose and Webster to a great gun that can send out a thirteen inch shell to penetrate an ironclad.

"It was wonderful to listen to Choate. I remember a case in which an ordinary lawyer would have simply said to the court that he moved a postponement of the case because witness So-and-so was sick, but in this case Choate arose and commenced by saying that his important witness was on a bed of sickness and perhaps a bed of death and so went whirling up almost to the skies on this simple motion, to the great interest of everybody that heard him.

"Our old chief justice, Judge Shaw, one of the greatest lawyers of his time, was a plain, practical man, and looked in his old age as he sat on the bench somewhat like a Chinese idol, and he used to frequently cut off Mr. Choate's eloquence by calling him back to the plain facts."

### The Reconciliation.

The doctor was soon at the child's bedside. Remedies were administered; then the agonized pair watched the fight for life—skill and vitality on one side, fierce disease on the other. When at last the struggle ceased, the gray dawn of day was looking in at the window. Life had won. The child slept.

"She is all right now," said the doctor, shaking the man's hand, which had gripped his, and feeling his heart grow warm under the look of mute gratitude the woman turned upon him.

When he had gone the two stood side by side at the baby's crib, listening to her regular breathing. Then, with one accord, they turned and kissed each other. And in that kiss the icy barrier between them melted away.—Atlanta Constitution.

**The French Guide Is a Public Pest.**  
Paris has produced a species which is the lowest embodiment of sentient being. It is the "guide." The guide is an evolutionary "throwback," a reversion to type. You must go deep into the muck heap whence the race has risen to find his prototype—back of the ape, back of the tiger, back of the snoutless hog, though he partakes of the nature of all of these, to the dim ages when nameless troglodytes treaded in cold lethargy the primordial slime. Somewhere in that category belongs the Paris guide. Internationally these ghosts of dead deities squeak and gibber in the streets of the city.—Collier's.

### A Long Spell of Duty.

A Scotsman had come to London on his way to India and for a few days had time to amuse himself by sight-seeing before his departure, says Oscar Ramsay in his "Reminiscences." He had been much struck with the appearance of the mounted sentinels of the horse guards, Whitehall, and bore them in remembrance during his eastern sojourn. On his return after a period of thirty years, on passing the horse guards, he looked up to one, and seeing him, as he thought, unchanged as to horse, position and accoutrements, he exclaimed, "Od, frend, ye hae had a lang spell on't sin' I left."

### Mutual Surprise.

They stood beneath the mistletoe. She was justly resentful of what he had done.

"How dare you kiss me?" she exclaimed. "I never was so surprised in all my life."

"Neither was I," he replied contritely. "I thought it was your younger sister."—Chicago Post.

### Forbidden Fruit.

"Your luncheons are always so successful, Mrs. Penrhyn-Paget. Do tell me how you select your menus."

"Oh, you see, the doctor has given me a printed list of things I mustn't eat, and I choose the dishes from that."—Woman's Home Companion.

**A kindness done to the good is never lost.—Plautus.**

### A Hypocrite.

Little Willie—Say, pa, what is a hypocrite? Pa—A hypocrite, my son, is a man who publicly thanks the Lord for his success and then gets mad every time anybody insinuates that he isn't mainly responsible for it himself.—Chicago News.

### Then He Went.

Mr. Saphedde—Enthusiasm is a fine thing. Now, I am always being carried away by enthusiasm. Miss Causplugh—Yes, but the trouble is it doesn't carry you far enough.—Philadelphia Record.

## POWER OF ONE VOTE.

A Single Ballot Has Often Decided an Important Contest.

In the Continental congress of 1775 Benjamin Harrison defeated John Hancock by one vote for the presiding officer. But the Virginian insisted on a new ballot and by his own vote chose Hancock.

In 1784 the illness of one delegate from New Jersey kept slavery out of states admitted to the Union after 1800 and thus confined the civil war contestants to the south Atlantic states.

July 23, 1788, one vote ratified the constitution after the famous debate between Madison and Henry at Richmond. The next day the debate ended with New York following suit. In 1790 Rhode Island came in with an equally small margin.

Alexander Hamilton swung one vote to Thomas Jefferson in the electoral college of 1800, thus breaking a deadlock after thirty-six ballots and defeating Aaron Burr. This really began the feud which cost Hamilton his life on the Palisades at Weehawken.

In 1808 Jesse Thomas by his own vote went to congress from the Indiana district. He succeeded in moving the northern boundary of Illinois fifty miles north, thus giving it a lake outlet. Had Illinois been united commercially with the south and her interests tinged with southern ideas the election of Lincoln could never have taken place, and the whole history of the country would have been different.

May 26, 1808, the senate of the United States declared against the impeachment of Andrew Johnson by one vote, 35 to 19, when two-thirds were necessary to decide.—Chicago Journal.

## A MISNAMED EXHIBIT.

Brings Joy to the Museum Visitors and Worries the Curator.

A curator at the Metropolitan Museum of Art is threatened with insanity, the cause being a small misnamed exhibit in the gallery outside his office door.

"Twenty times a day," declared the harassed man, "people discover that that china statuette out in the Franklin collection is named General Washington instead of Benjamin Franklin. Then they burst in here and announce their discovery and wonder that no one ever noticed it before. Half my time is spent in explaining that we know it well, that it was simply a mistake of the potter who labeled it in France over a century ago and that we cannot change it nor wouldn't if we could.

"Of course I tell them this courteously and patiently, and you know what a strain that is when you are going over the same thing for the thousandth time! I'd latch the door, only there are too many employees seeking me all day long, so here I must sit and listen to the names of George Washington and Benjamin Franklin repeated a million times till I wish that neither of those glorious patriots had ever lived. And it's driving me insane, I tell you; it's driving me insane!"

Just then the door opened and a lady popped in with:

"There's a statue out here named General Washington, but I'm sure"—And the weary curator, being a southerner, rose smilingly to his task.—New York Times.

## A Telegram That Talked.

At one time when George Drew Barrymore was playing in San Francisco a fabulous sum was offered her by a local theater for her services for a few weeks. The offer was exceedingly tempting, but her contract with Charles Frohman stood in the way. However, on the nothing-venture-nothing-lost theory, she telegraphed a detailed statement of the offer she had received to Frohman in New York, explained how anxious she was to accept it and wound up with the plea, "Will you release me?" In due course of time she received the following telegram in answer:

Mrs. George Drew Barrymore, Palace Hotel, San Francisco:  
No! CHARLES FROHMAN.  
Albert disappointed, Mrs. Barrymore at once sent this characteristic reply: Charles Frohman, New York City:  
Oh!

## GEORGE DREW BARRYMORE.

### Doing Double Duty.

"It was one of those sleepy, one horse, back water towns, like Squash," said a congressman, describing at a Hot Springs dinner a town that he disliked.

"Squash is the limit. A gentleman arrived there the other day and wanted a hair cut. He found the barber shop and, after shaking the barber vigorously, managed to awaken him.

"How long will it take you to cut my hair, barber?" he asked.  
"Not long, boss," said the barber.  
"And he rose, yawned and stretched himself. Then he called upstairs to his wife:

"Hey, send the kid down to the newspaper office to tell the editor I want my scissors just as soon as he's done editin' the paper. There's a gent here waitin' for a hair cut."—Washington Star.

### A Slight.

"Isn't McCorkle awfully thin since his return?"

"Yes. Do you know what they call his valet at the club?"

"No."

"They call him the valet of the shadow."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Receive no satisfaction for premeditated impertinence. Forget it and forgive it, but keep inexorably at a distance from him who offered it.—Lavater.

## Overjoyed.

"How did papa act when you asked him for my hand?"

"I could see that he was trying to control himself, but he presented all the symptoms of a man who has drawn a straight flush."—Houston Post.

## Short Dogs Bite Low.

Passerby—Here, boy, your dog has bitten me on the ankle. Dog Owner—Well, that's as high as he could reach. You wouldn't expect a little pun like him to bite yer neck, would yer? London TH-Biz.

## DR. HALE'S RECOLLECTIONS OF THE WHITE HOUSE IN 1841

At the approach of his eightieth birthday shortly after his retirement from his pastorate in Boston, and a year before he was made chaplain of the Senate, Dr. Hale visited Washington and was invited to luncheon at the White House. He had not been in that historic building for perhaps a year or two, and while waiting for the President to appear he entertained the present writer with some of the delightful recollections which made his conversation always charming and noteworthy. He spoke of Washington as it was in 1840. He had been interested in the political campaign of that year, which resulted in the election of Harrison and Tyler.

Happening to lift his eyes, in the room where he was waiting, to the portraits of President Tyler and Mrs. Tyler, he recalled the time when it was his custom to drop in very often in the afternoon to have a cup of tea with the lady of the White House. This was in 1841, Harrison having died a few weeks after his inauguration in March of that year. Dr. Hale's picture of the pleasant simplicity of life at the White House when he was a Washington correspondent sixty-eight years ago, was as detailed and vivid as if he were portraying something that had happened the day before.

But this was not the end of Dr. Hale's reminiscences of Mrs. Tyler, apropos of the portrait hanging on the wall before him. Twenty years later, in 1861, he was attached to the personal staff of General Benjamin F. Butler, of Massachusetts, in the capacity of secretary, and had had charge of General Butler's correspondence. General Butler was on the James River in Virginia. One day he received a letter from an irate lady complaining that the Federal troops were milking the cows on her plantation. The lady proved to be Mrs. Tyler, widow of the former President, who had been kind to the youthful Hale at Washington in the early forties. Of course, Dr. Hale was glad to follow General Butler's instructions, and not only to express regret, but to give Mrs. Tyler every assurance that her plantation should be unmolested.—From "Dr. Edward Everett Hale," in the American Review of Reviews for July.

## Work of County

### Recorder's Office

By comparing the work in the County Recorder's office the first six months of 1909 and the first six months of 1908, the reports show the following:

	Instruments	Fees
January	161	\$194.35
February	163	194.05
March	167	206.25
April	189	252.60
May	135	191.20
June	110	145.88
Totals	925	1,184.30

Instruments filed 1909  
Fees 1909  
January 309 \$416.35  
February 251 304.15  
March 313 393.85  
April 206 300.40  
May 211 272.25  
June 167 259.25

Totals 1,457 \$1,946.25  
An increase of 532 instruments and an increase of \$761.95 in fees.

## Busy Days in

### the Justice's Court

As a result of too much patriotism that filled their souls to overflowing with enthusiasm, the kind that enebriates, during the three days celebration, several individuals came back to life again before the bars of justice on Tuesday, and also to a realization that the way of the transgressor is hard.

Those who participated in the ceremony of giving up cash in exchange for their exuberance of spirits during the celebration, are noted here, as follows:

Arthur Ellis, disorderly conduct, fined \$15.00.  
Ygnacio Burricia, disorderly conduct, fined \$15.00.  
Earl Eldredge, disorderly conduct, fined \$5.00.  
William Bingham, disorderly conduct, fined \$5.00.  
Miguel Flores, disorderly conduct, fined \$5.00.  
H. B. Nerfen, disorderly conduct, fined \$15.00.  
Rafael Machichi, charged with larceny from the person of D. Jurado, was found guilty and fined \$60.00, or sixty days in jail. Rafael, not having the "dough" to pay his fine, was taken to the county jail at Solomonville Wednesday, where he will spend the summer months languishing behind the bars.

## Notice to Gila Valley Farmers

We will do your exchange business, treat you right, and make as good flour as can be made of Sonora wheat. The mill is running, and your patronage solicited.  
20-21 FT. THOMAS MILLING CO.

**Solveco**  
means quality. "A Home Brand for a Home People."

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

Gila Valley Bank & Trust Co.

At Morenci, in the Territory of Arizona, at the close of business, June 23, 1909.

RESOURCES:	
Loans and Discounts, less due from Directors	\$399,774.48
Due from Directors as endorsers	2,175.00
Overdrafts	4,553.36
Due from Trust Companies, State and National Banks	265,093.24
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures	46,917.06
Other Real Estate	5,375.08
U. S. Bonds on hand and premium	81,375.00
Other Bonds and Mortgages	46,250.00
Stock, Securities, etc.	14,930.91
Current Expenses and Taxes Paid	12,682.26
Specie	29,506.15
Legal Tender and National Bank Notes	75,057.00
Exchanges for Clearings	6,190.99
Other Items carried as Cash	2,162.50
Mexican Currency	850.20
Total	\$993,193.23

LIABILITIES:	
Capital Stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Surplus	60,000.00
Undivided Profits	19,857.53
Individual Deposits subject to Check	659,065.16
Demand Certificates of Deposits	2,421.68
Time Certificates of Deposits	98,268.49
Certified Checks	100.00
Cashier's Checks outstanding	2,236.85
Due to Trust Companies, State and National Banks	51,243.23
Total	\$993,193.52

Territory of Arizona, ss.

I, R. E. Moore, manager of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

R. E. MOORE, Manager.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 29th day of June, 1909.

(SEAL) C. E. TYLER,  
Notary Public.  
My commission expires April 7, 1912.  
Correct-Attest:  
H. S. VAN GORDER, Directors.  
A. T. THOMSON.

**Solveco**  
Baking Powder for best results.

## THE PHILOSOPHER AILS

The Philosopher had appendicitis. There was no doubt about it. The pain was on the right side, and it was the right pain.

He was, of course, highly alarmed, but nevertheless thoughtful. "Bless me!" he said, "I can't afford an operation. My life is not worth what it would cost."

He resolved to die. As he thought upon his affairs he encountered the item of life insurance. He would leave his family \$10,000. As he contemplated that to him great but posthumous sum, a very characteristic idea hit him like a meteorite.

His life insurance company could not afford to let him die! "By Jove!" he exclaimed.

He went to the phone. Was this the life insurance company? It was. Would the manager come to the phone? He would. Was this the manager? It was. Very well. He, a comparatively young man insured by the company in the sum of \$10,000, had just been taken with appendicitis. An operation would cost him goodness knew what. His life was not worth it to anybody but the insurance company. Would the insurance company pay for the operation? If not, he would die, and the company could pay the \$10,000 if it chose. Did the manager understand? He did. All right; he could take it or leave it, just as he liked.

The Philosopher hung up the phone. An hour passed, and an ambulance drove up. He was to go to the hospital at once.

He thought so.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

## Services at the

### M. E. Church

The regular Sunday School services, from 10:00 to 11:00 o'clock a. m., will be held at the M. E. Church next Sunday. Preaching at 11:00 o'clock services.

A union children's service will be held at 4 o'clock p. m., under the leadership of Rev. R. J. McElrath, of Wilcox, Arizona.

## For Sale

All kinds of Native Lumber in my yards Twelfth and I street south of railroad track.

JOHN F. SHERWOOD.

## Hotel for Sale

The Groesbeck Hotel for sale or rent. Furnished or unfurnished. Twenty rooms. J. M. FOSTER.

Fresh picked Blackberries received every morning at Bone & Cavness' Store. Price, 20 cents per quart. 13-2t

# QUEEN QUALITY SHOES FOR WOMEN "Butterick" Fashions

Solomon Commercial Company

SOLOMONVILLE, ARIZONA

## Shoes For Everybody

We have just received a large shipment of Walk-Over, Hamilton Brown, Selby, Endicott-Johnson and Buckingham & Hecht Shoes.

Come and see the Snappiest, most Comfortable and Durable line of Shoes for Babies, Boys, Girls, Ladies' and Men, ever shown under one roof.

The J. M. Foster Mercantile Co.

Safford, - - - Arizona

## GLOBE SIGHTS.

How tired we get of each other!

Why do people enjoy being mean?

Be genial. But don't be too genial.

No woman can work without "slaving."

"Having fun" is a dismal business after you pass 50.

It is a rare person who appreciates anything a great while.

Men always admire a woman who wears white undershirts.

Every man must do a certain amount of whining to some woman.

If dances are so enjoyable, why don't married people attend them?

If you want to please your friend get through talking so he can begin.

There is not much demand for people with abnormal nerve, except as book agents.

Refuse to worry, and you have accomplished one of the greatest things in the world.

Whenever a new widow comes to town to visit, all the old bachelors take a little longer to dress.

If you are at all "touchy" do not have any friends; they will always be hurting your feelings.

Every man hates the thought that his wife's patience is the outgrowth of trying to get along with him.

A busy body never has any time to attend to his own affairs, and is always unsuccessful and shiftless.

"That land," said a brakemen to-day, speaking of rough land below town, "wouldn't raise blacksnakes."

W. K. CLUFF

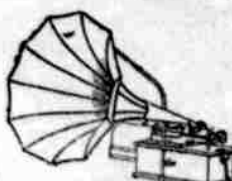
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\$450.00 Piano  
Will trade a fine piano for town property. J. M. FOSTER.

Army Cots, just the thing to take on your vacation trip, at the Olney-Jams Furniture Co. 19-2t

For headache Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

